

The Adams Sentinel

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

Or \$2.00 per annum, in advance--
At \$2.50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

VOL. LI.

Choice Poetry.

TRY AGAIN.

There's always something in the breast
Which whispers clear and plain,
There's a work to do—why idly rest?
Up, up, and try again!

There's magic in these little words
Which have a greater power
Than leveled guns or flashing swords,
In danger's darkest hour;
And when they're used to prompt the right,
To soothe distress and pain.

They bear a ton of glorious might—
Up, up, and try again!

The little flower which lifts its head
Up to the sunlit sky,
Bows'd down beneath the heavy tread;
Does it lie there and die?

There is a voice, borne by the winds,
Which vibrates o'er the plain,
And says, unheard by passing kinds,
Up, up, and try again!

The student poring o'er his books,
By the dim midnight oil,
With weary eyes and haggard looks,
Fails, but renewes his toil;

The man of science, searching out
Great truth, with throbbing brain,
Says, mid confusion dark, and doubt,
Up, up, and try again!

And that should be the watchword cry
Of all the good and wise,
Together banded sworn to dry
The mourner's weeping eyes:

To set up Love and earnest Work
Where Vice and Sloth now reign;

Though love they fail, let them cry—
"We'll conquer—try again!"

TO A VIOLET.

Sweet flower! Spring's earliest, loveliest gem
While other flowers are idly sleeping,
Thou rear'st thy purple diadem;
Meekly from the seclusion peeping.

Thou, from thy little secret mound,

Where diamond dew-drops shine above thee,

Scatteredst thy modest fragrance round;

"And well may nature's poet love thee!"

Yes! I have envied thee, sweet flower!

And long'd like thee, to live obscurely;

Sheltered in some benignant bower,

And breathing forth my soul so purely.

Thine is a short, swift reign, I know—

But here thy spirit still pervades—

New violet tufts again shall blow;

Then fade away—as thou art fading;

And be renewed: the hope how bleak,

(Or may that hope desert me never?)

Like thee to sleep on nature's breast;

And wake again and bloom forever!

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT.

The birds, when winter shades the sky,
Fly o'er the seas away.

Where laughing Isles in sunshine lie,

And summer breezes play.

And thus the friends that flutter near

White fortune's sun is warm,

Are started by a cloud appear,

And fly before the storm.

But when from winter's howling plains,

Each other warbler's past.

The little snow-bird still remains,

And chirps amid the blast.

Love, like that bird, when friendship's strong

With fortune's sun depart,

Still lingers with the cheerful song,

And nestles on the heart.

Miscellanies.

Our Own Consequence.

BY REV. ALBERT BARNES.

We think of our own consequence; our talents; our attainments; We think what a breach will be made when we die. We think of the mourners who will gather round us with broken hearts. We think of the solemn, sad procession that will go with us to the tomb;—forgetting how sad it is that the hearts of any considerable proportion in a funeral procession are serious and solemn at all, or care anything about the dead. We look at our own affairs and press them forward as if the world had no interest so great that they may not be required to yield to our convenience.

Now, how contrary all this is to truth and reality, it is hardly necessary to attempt to show. Few will care about it when we die; and the world at large will be nothing, and know nothing about it. A very little circle of friends will be affected—a little circle of water is agitated when a drop of rain falls into the ocean. At the centre of that small circle of friends, there will be some deep emotion, and some tears of genuine grief will be shed; at a very little distance, the emotion will be fainter and feeble; at a point but a little more remote there will be none, and soon, even, all the agitation there will have died away, as when the little drops of rain fall into the ocean—

The day will break,
When thou art gone, the solemn broad of care
Hed on, and each one as before will share
His favorite phantom.—BY REV.

A few friends will go and bury us; and then they will turn away to their own concerns, forgetful that we are sleeping in the grave. Affection will rear a stone, and plant a few flowers over our grave—but the hand that reared the stone or planted the flowers will soon become unable to eat the letters deeper, as they become obliterated, or to cultivate the flowers—and in a brief period the little hillock will be smoothed down, and the stone will fall, and neither friend nor stranger will be concerned to ask which

one of the forgotten millions of the earth was buried there. No "Old Mortality" will go to cut again those effaced words which told our name, and the time of our birth and of our death. Every vestige that we ever lived upon the earth will have vanished away. All the little memorials of our remembrance—the lock of hair encased in gold, or the portrait that hung in our dwelling, will cease to have the slightest value to any living being, nor will even memory be excited to know who wore that hair, or whose countenance is delineated there.

On my grassy grave
The men of future times will careless tread;
And read my name upon the sculptured stone;
Nor will the sound familiar to their ears
Recall my vanished memory.—H. KIRK WHITE.

Conscience.

Never did any one forsake the strait path of duty, for any length of time, without repenting it seriously. Whether led away by pleasure, anger, ambition, interest or anything else, human nature is always made to pay dear for any supposed advantage gained by the backsliding. Warily, and with great caution, may we at first set out, and restrain ourselves from proceeding too far, but when our passions once guide us, and conscience is neglected, we know not how hastily or rashly we proceed. One bad step leads to another, till we are (if not checked by punishment, good precept, poverty, disease, &c.,) in the end overtaken by dishonor, shame, and loss of friends. "He who walked uprightly" has been always found to "walk surely"—while those who travel in the dark ways of sin meet a thousand forms of trouble at every step, beside having a bad conscience to worry them without ceasing.

In the midst of the greatest amusements it will frequently reprove us. At night, when we would endeavor to sleep, conscience will hold up the deeds of former days, our losses, or unlawful gains, and then it will cause us to feel afraid and ashamed.—Cowardice also is a never failing attendant upon this dreadful state of feeling, and we are compelled to study concealment to disguise our almost every action. Conscious of our own bad purposes we look distrustfully on others. We fancy we see suspicion in every other countenance around us, and are often in great fear when there is no danger.

The first rule to observe in all our worldly intercourse is to live with a clear conscience; in innocence, openness and freedom. This is the true basis of happiness. Whatever be our external condition, if we are not clear from sin of whatever kind, life is but a load of anguish and mental pain.

Wherever we go conscience accompanies us; whatever we say, or do, or think, it registers for the awful judgment day: when friends forsake us, still this faithful monitor is with us through adversity. It may be made (by us) our best friend or our worst enemy. It is to the soul what health is to the body. No line holds the secret of contentment so fast as a good conscience, then I pray you, all my friends, (both young and old) to try your best to live a regular life, with the help of a pure conscience, for the former is the best philosophy, the latter is the surest law.

There are two situations in which patched clothing excites an especial feeling of interest and respect for the wearer; and these are, at church and at school. At a time when a gay dress is thought as necessary at church as in a ball-room, when constant excuses are made by women who have not much money to spare, mothers and daughters, that they cannot go to church because they have no "new hat," no "new dress"—when husbands and sons require new leavers and new broadcloth for the same purpose, it is honorable to that man or woman to whom Providence has appointed the trial of poverty, that a patched coat or a faded gown does not keep them from the house of God. And when one sees a family of children going to school in clean and well-mended clothing, it tells a great deal in favor of their mother; one might think that those children learn some valuable lessons at home, whatever they may be taught at school.

Take a plant out of a green house into a field, and in less than a week it will commence growing wild and taking liberties. Now, what is true of plants, is equally true of girls. Take a maid from the city in August, and give her the run of the hills and clover fields, and in less than a month she will be as rompy as a lamb. To care young people of pale cheeks and heavy disposition, a dose of country air is worth more than all the medicine in the world.—Adair Dutcheran.

Don't live in hope with your arms folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up their sleeves and put their shoulder to the wheel that propels them on to wealth and happiness. Cut this out, and carry it about in your vest pocket, ye who idle in bar-rooms or at the corners of the streets.]

If girls would only spend as much time with Encyclopedia as they do with Milliners, they would soon find their heads as attractive as their hats. Queer that no young lady will believe this.

A man is a fool if he be enraged with an ill, that he cannot remedy, or if he endures one that he can. He must bear the goat, but there is no occasion to let a fly tickle his nose.—Southey.

The plot of "temptation" is the poorest of all apologies for sin; virtue is a perfectly neutral quality unless exercised in the face of temptation.

When we think that every honest might be cheered by intelligence, disinterestedness, and refinement, and then remember in how many homes the high powers and affections of human nature are buried as in tombs, what a darkness gathers over society!

Affecting Letter.

The following most touching fragment of a *Letter from a dying Wife to her Husband*, was found by him, some months after her death, between the leaves of a religious volume, which she was very fond of perusing. The letter, which was literally dim with tear-marks, was written long before the husband was aware that the grasp of a fatal disease had fastened upon the lovely form of his wife, who died at the early age of nineteen:

"When this shall reach your eye, dear G——, some day when you are turning over the relics of the past, I shall have passed away forever, and the cold white stone will be keeping its lonely watch over the lips you have so often pressed, and the sod will be growing green that shall hide forever from your sight the dust of one who was so often nestled close to your warm heart. For many long and sleepless nights, when all besides my thoughts were at rest, I have wrestled with the consciousness of approaching death, until at last it has forced itself upon my mind; and although to you and to others, it may seem but the nervous tuggings of a girl, yet, dear G——, it is so! Many weary hours have passed in the endeavor to reconcile myself to leaving you, whom I love so well, and this bright world of sunshine and beauty; and hard indeed it is to struggle on silently and alone with the *sure conviction* that I am about to leave all forever, and go down alone into the dark valley!"

"But I know in whom I trusted," and leaning upon his arm, "I fear not." Don't blame me for keeping even this from you. How could I subject you, of all others, to such sorrow as I feel at parting, when time will soon make it apparent to you? I could have wished to live if only to be with you when your time shall come, and pillowing your head upon my breast, wipe the death-damp from your brow, and usher your departing spirit into its Maker's presence, embalmed in man's holiest prayer. But it is not to be so—and I submit. Yours is the privilege of watching through long and weary nights for my spirit's final flight, and of transferring my sinking head from your breast to my Saviour's bosom! And you shall share my last thought; the last faint pressure of the hand, and the last feeble kiss shall be yours; and even when flesh and heart shall have failed me, my eyes shall rest on yours until glazed by death; and our spirits shall hold one last fond communion until gently fading from my view—the last of earth—you shall mingle with the fairies of the unfading glories of the better world, where partings are unknown. Well do I know the spot, dear G——, where you will lay me; often have we stood by the place, and as we watched the mellow sunset as it glanced in quivering flashes through the leaves, and burnished the grassy mounds around us with stripes of burnished gold, each perhaps has thought that some day one of us would come alone, and whichever it might be, your name would be on the stone. But we loved the spot; and I know you'll love it none the less when you see the same quiet sunlight that first glimpse of the unfading glories of the better world, where partings are unknown. Well do I know the spot, dear G——, where you will lay me; often have we stood by the place, and as we watched the mellow sunset as it glanced in quivering flashes through the leaves, and burnished the grassy mounds around us with stripes of burnished gold, each perhaps has thought that some day one of us would come alone, and whichever it might be, your name would be on the stone. But we loved the spot; and I know you'll love it none the less when you see the same quiet sunlight that first glimpse of the unfading glories of the better world, where partings are unknown. 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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

PROTHONOTARY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County:—Friends and Fellow Citizens!—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of PROTHONOTARY, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.

W. W. PAXTON.

Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

COUNTY TREASURER.

The undersigned gratefully acknowledges the liberal support extended to him in the last canvas for COUNTY TREASURER, and respectfully announces to his friends and fellow-citizens of the County, that he will be a candidate for that office at the next election—subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention. If nominated and elected, his best efforts will be directed to a faithful discharge of the duties of the post.

THOMAS WARREN.

Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

COUNTY TREASURER.

Friends and Fellow Citizens!—Again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be so favored as to obtain the nomination and be elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office promptly and with fidelity.

GEO. ARNOLD.

Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

Register and Recorder.

To my Fellow Voters of Adams County. I respectfully present myself to your consideration, and that of the Whig County Convention, for nomination as a candidate for the Office of Register and Recorder of Adams County, and with due reverence solicit your interest and votes.

JOHN L. GUBERNATOR.

Cowenago township, Jan. 27.

Register and Recorder.

Friends and Fellow-Citizens!—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the Office of REGISTER and RECORDER, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.

JAMES M'ILHENNY.

Mountjoy township, Jan. 27.

REGISTER & RECORDER.

Friends and Fellow-Citizens!—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the Office of REGISTER, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) If nominated and elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office promptly and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.

DANIEL PLANK.

Menallen township, Jan. 27.

Register and Recorder.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Thankful for the very liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the Office of Register and Recorder. Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.

W.M. F. WALTER.

Butler township, Jan. 27.

SHERIFFALTY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS!—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention,) and respectfully solicit your suffrages. Should I be elected, I pledge my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office promptly and with fidelity.

JOHN SCOTT.

Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Adams County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Thankful for the support extended to me in the last canvas for the office of SHERIFF, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention,) and respectfully solicit your suffrages. Should I be elected, I pledge my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office promptly and with fidelity.

DANIEL MINNIGH.

Lutwore township, Jan. 13.

CLERK OF THE COURTS.

To the Voters of Adams County.

At the solicitation of a number of citizens, I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for CLERK OF THE COURTS, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be thankful for your support.

J. J. BALDWIN.

Strasburg township, Feb. 17.

Clerk of the Courts.

To the Voters of Adams County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support extended to me at the last canvas for County Officers, I again announce myself as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Courts, (subject to the decision of the Whig Convention,) and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and shall be grateful to you for your support.

J. J. BALDWIN.

Strasburg township, Feb. 17.

NOTICE.

Estate of Peter Crole, deceased.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of HUGH BLACK, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Carroll city, Ohio, he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH DILLON, Esq.

April 24.

NOTICE.

Estate of Hugh Black, deceased.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of CATHERINE MILLER, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Strasburg township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

WILLIAM BLACK, Esq.

April 24.

NOTICE.

Estate of Catharine Miller, deceased.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of CONRAD SHELLY, late of Mountaineer township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Tyrone township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

W.M. S. HAMILTON, Esq.

March 31.

NOTICE.

Estate of Conrad Shelly, deceased.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of CONRAD SHELLY, late of Mountaineer township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Tyrone township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN ECKENRODE, Esq.

April 7.

NOTICE.

Estate of Catharine Miller, deceased.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of CATHERINE MILLER, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Tyrone township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Frightful Death of a Physician.

The following shocking details of the death of Dr. E. Morey, of Watervliet, New York, we copy from the *Albion Palladium*. The Doctor started Wednesday afternoon, April 16, to visit a patient in the junction of the *Concord* and *Montgomery* Rivers. Burke. He was overtaken by night at Cohoes, and remained there until 6 o'clock, A. M. of Thursday. With a spiritied horse and frail rig he then left, and when within a short distance of the Burke line, the right wheel of the rig ran into a deep hole, sending him to break the rest of his rig, and fall on the wheel, which carried him forward of it, and then ran over his horse, thus bringing him immediately under the rig, with his face turned outward. The injury might have ended here, but in falling his right foot slipped inside of the shaft under the floor of the carriage, and was held there by an iron bolt which held the seat to the body, and which, striking in his side, tore through his body, rending it irretrievably for him to extricate his foot. After dragging it a rod, the horse apparently running at full speed, he reached Cohoes, caught the hind part of the abate, and held himself from the ground for thirty seconds, when he again dragged, his hold being loosed, probably for want of strength to hold himself up.

The horse ran nearly three miles, and the Doctor, as appears by the trial of his body, held himself up at three different times, for the distance of 120 rods, being still alive, and holding himself up, when passing Goshen's, in Burke, some 3 or 4 miles from the place of his fall. In a few hours, the horse had travelled 73 miles in less than an hour, over the roughest of roads, and was walking slowly home-wards, while the horses were dragged in the mud, dressed of nearly all the upper clothing, his gold watch also trailing by the string, with his arms and torn garments behind. His flesh was horribly mangled, but no bones were broken. Thus ends the story of his death, nine which we have never heard of, or read of one more revolting and painful.

Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life.

At Pressburg, in Hungary, the powder magazine in the Citadel exploded on the 10th, killing twenty persons. The following is an account of it written from the place:

This morning, about 12 o'clock, a noise like thunder was heard over the city, followed by a sound like a heavy fall of rain; every window in the city was smashed to atoms, the doors in all the houses, even those which were locked, were burst open; masses of masonry strewed the streets, and a dense mass of smoke darkened the atmosphere.

The powder magazine had exploded. In a few minutes the roar of the explosion ceased, and the cause was ascertained—the powder magazine near the Transylvanian barracks had blown up. People hastened to the barracks as soon as the smoke had cleared away. Of the magazine itself, a large building with substantial walls, nothing remained but a heap of smoking ruins, from which occasionally small exploded.

The whole roof of the barracks was blown away, the walls riddled with shells and other materials, which had been thrown like stones in every part of the town, committing havoc where they exploded. Legs and arms and corpses, horribly mangled, were scattered in all directions. The exact number killed has not yet been ascertained. Two captains and forty privates are reported.

Half an hour later a whole battalion would have been on exercise in the barracks, and probably exterminated. The two gates are so severely damaged that they are useless. At the moment I am writing shells continue to explode, some rising to a great height in the air. It is not safe to venture near the spot. Ten hundred weight of powder is deposited at no great distance, but it is hoped that it will not be ignited.

Members of some of the unhappy victims were found 1,500 yards from the spot. Nearly all the inhabitants have fled from the city for safety. No clue to the disaster has yet been found.

A Curious Murder in Norway.

A man named Loppias, the grocer, of the village of Sæbæn, not far from Copenhagen, lately murdered his wife under peculiar circumstances. He was a man of rather weak mind, and completely under the rule of his wife, an ill-tempered, overbearing woman. He was one day about to dig a grave, when his wife came up, and, perceiving in his hand a piece of two thalers, ordered him to immediately give it up to her. He resisted, declaring that he wanted to pay a debt. At last it was agreed that she should receive the money for a new grave which he was about to dig, and which she agreed to aid him in. They dug it together for some time, when Loppias suddenly struck the woman a violent blow on the head with his pickaxe, and continued striking her until he had killed her. He then

went to the adjoining church, and rang a grand peal in honor of her death, and was about to sing himself from the tower when he thought him that he had not rung a peal for himself. The neighbors had assembled whilst he was thus employed, and it was in their presence that he flung himself from the tower of the church. He was so injured that he died in a few minutes after relating the circumstances of the murder and suicide. The body of the wife was found immediately after, the head being dreadfully beaten in. *La Presse*.

Powerful Storm in Sicily.

The Official Journal of Sicily gives some further details of the violent storm which raged in that island on the 12th and 13th of March. Its ravages were not confined to Palermo, but extended also to Messina, Cefalu and the neighborhood. Cliffs and rocks have fallen down in many places and caused inundations, stopping the course of rivers already swollen by heavy rains; houses have been swept away, with their inmates; gardens, vineyards, olive plantations, &c., are now transformed into deserts. At Montesicuro, one-third of the houses he buried under an immense mass of earth detached from the adjoining mountain; but the inhabitants had fortunately foreseen the incoming danger, and had taken to safety in time. Another landslip occurred at Schia, and overthrew the mineral baths at that place. It has not yet been ascertained whether any lives were lost. The road from Cefalu to Messina is perfectly impassable. Thousands of falling trees have been washed on the road.

The Old Duke.—Among the effects of David Howell, the late proprietor, Lancaster county, recently deceased, was a German watch, which he had purchased in 1801 by J. P. Fitch, of Philadelphia.

Increase of Immigration.

For the four months of 1851, ending with April, the number of foreign immigrants arrived at New York amounted to 167,742. This aggregate shows an increase of immigration at that port, over the corresponding months of the previous year of 167,157.

Far the largest portions of these arrivals are from Ireland and Germany—the former especially. The New York journals say that of the Irish now coming to this country a large proportion are landed in a state of great abject poverty. It appears from statements made to the British House of Commons, that the condition of large classes of the poor in Ireland is one of unusual distress. A process of depopulation seems to be going on in that ill-governed country. Some of the Irish journals speak of the emigration movement this Spring as unprecedented.

The political troubles of Germany, in connection with the ordinary causes which induce immigration from that country, are the chief cause of the increase. The

new language, one the *Barbarian*, which is as yet in the vulgar tongue of his country, and the *Abrahamic*, which is the language of the priesthood. His countrymen are civilized, professing the *Christian* religion, which is a branch of Christianity. —*Another*

Christianity itself, the form and doctrine

and in their geographical system, they

recognize five divisions of the globe, under the names of *Astar, Aslar, Asdar, Eusdar* and *Satlar*.

According to his story, he left

Kazaria in quest of a long lost brother; but

had the misfortune to be shipwrecked some

where—where he does not know, after he

had made his way—how he does not know.

He was picked up at first attracted notice.

He has been shown maps and asked to point out

where his country lies, but he is unable to

give any satisfaction on this point.

One would think that such a transparent

impostor would immediately fall to the

ground, but if we may believe common re-

port, the Stranger was treated with great re-

spect by the learned in Frankfort-on-the-O-

der, and has since been sent to Berlin, where

he has caused much talk among literary and

scientific men.

Burning of the Steamboat Webster.

Dreadful Loss of Life.

VIKSBURGH, Saturday, May 3.

The steamboat Webster, Capt. Samuel

Reno, took fire yesterday afternoon and

burned to the water's edge, at the Head of

Island Eighty-six, one hundred miles above

Wheeling.

The fire was first discovered and the alarm given about 3 o'clock, and almost instantaneously afterward the boat was enveloped in flames.

The pilot (Mr. Ruckman, to whom great

credit is due) having charge of the wheel,

immediately endeavored to run the boat ashore.

He was in part successful, but the

flames finally drove him from his post, and

the boat being unmanageable, floated away

into deep water, thus depriving the passengers and crew of their first and last hope of safety.

At the first alarm a scene ensued which it

is impossible to describe, and mingled as it

was with the bursting boat, from which the flames were spouting in all directions, became terrible in the extreme. Many rushed

into the flames, while others crowded to

the side of the boat, clinging convulsively

to the guards, until driven away by the fire, and compelled to throw themselves into the current.

It was with difficulty that any of the females could be saved; many of them being

separated from their husbands and friends.

About twelve or fifteen of the passengers

jumped from the boat, and with difficulty saved their lives by clinging to snags until relieved by the yawl of the vessel and skiffs from the shore.

As soon as the fearful truth was known by the inhabitants on the shore, three or four boats were quickly rowed to the scene of disaster, and succeeded in saving the lives of several persons who were clinging to the sides of the boat, and to snags in the river. They were taken on board the boat Grey Eagle, Capt. J. L. Case, who did all that could be done to afford an asylum to a few women and children who were saved.

The number of passengers and hands on board the Webster was about one hundred; of whom, only about sixty can be found; the rest are supposed to have perished with the boat.

American Board of Foreign Missions.

The religious anniversary now going on

New York, has given statistics of some important bodies in the religious world. From

the annual report of the American Board of Foreign Missions we take the following:

Receipts of the past year amount to \$140,221, and the expenditures to \$140,085. There are now 150 laborers in connection

with the Missions of the Board, not includ-

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ing the missionaries and colporteurs sup-

ported by the Board in the Papal countries

of Europe. There are now 7 missionaries

and 29 other agents employed among the Indi-

ans. There are 3 missions on the Western

Coast of Africa, with 4 ministers and 3 as-

sistants; 7 in Upper India, with 21 minis-

ters and 41 assistants; 1 in Siam, with 2 as-

sistants among the Jews. During the

year two large Churches have been built, 1

at Ningpo, in China, and 1 at Scrampe,

in India. Three Churches have been built

in Liberia, 8 in India, and 1 in China,

embracing in all 400 communicants. In

the schools connected with the missions

there are 2,300 children, more than 300 of

whom were supported in missionary fa-

vor; there are also 300 boarding scholars

among the Indian tribes. Six millions of

pages have been issued from the press of the

Board in India, and three millions at Ning-

po, in China, besides a large number in Siam.

The missions are all in a healthy and

vigorous condition, with the exception of

that in Siam, the continuance of which is

doubtful, owing to the illiberal policy of the

rulers of that country. A new mission has

been established on the Island of Corisco,

near the Equator.

Extraordinary Case.

The lady of Mr.

Douglas, of this city, was, the latter part of

last summer, very suddenly and without any

perceptible cause, seized with a violent

and continued cough. Fears were enter-

tained that it was produced by conspi-

uous remedies resorted to in

order to keep possession of the throne.

Crime in New York.

The statistics of crime in New York indicate a serious in-

crease of cases upon the criminal calendar.

In the Municipal Court the total number

of indictments found for the April term was

219, being the largest return made during

any month since the Court was instituted.

Cholera in Animals.

Evidence was

produced in the French Academy, showing

that during the prevalence of the cholera

in France, horses were observed to be af-

flicted with the disease in like manner with

men, and that often, in the case of other

epidemics, a similar liability of men and

horses had been observed.

Mr. Chace, the Wolf-herd, of New

York, was interviewed on the 17th ult., in

Jayville, Ithaca, to the widow of Col.

Burke, who was killed at the bank of Gen-

eral State and Federal Gov-

ernments.—*New York Mirror.*

Mr. Chace, the Wolf-herd

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.



THE ADAMS SENTINEL

GETTYSBURG

Monday, May 12th, 1851.

An Apprentice to learn
the Printing business, will be taken at this Office. None need apply but such as are active, and of steady habits.—
An early application is desired.

Borough Election.

The following is the official return of the Charter Election in this Borough on Tuesday last—from which it will be seen that the Whigs carried their entire regular Ticket, notwithstanding the *cunning* attempt of the Democrats to cause division in the Whig ranks, by placing in nomination some citizens belonging to that party, and dubbing it the “Union Ticket.” It was a terrible disappointment, for they were confident of victory, and they yielded with a very great deal of reluctance, and the Whigs had “made up their minds upon the subject.”

Whig Ticket.

BURGLES.
David Middlecoff, 134 | David Ziegler, 143
COUNCIL.
Henry Rupp, 153 | John Weinbrenner, 117
Jas. F. Fainstock, 150 | Jacob Trovel, 138
John Houck, 153 | George Little, 128
Alexander Frizet, 165 | Henry Christman, 147
James G. Reed, 167 | John Gerselman, 142
STREET AND ROAD COMMISSIONERS
C. Swangler, 151 | G. C. Strickhouser, 121
Peter Aughimbough, 172 | Peter Rogers, 110
SCHOOL DIRECTORS.
Charles Horner, 171 | Henry L. Fisher, 150
Hugh Denwistle, 163 | William Wistotkey, 131

This result, says the *Star*, is a gratifying one, for more reasons than one. It proves the fidelity of the mass of the Whigs of the Borough, and will throw a damper upon the hopes of the clique of self-constituted leaders of the opposition, who for some time have been exulting over the prospect of success in their artful schemes to bring about a disorganization of the Whig party in the Borough.

The newly elected Borough officers were inducted into office on Wednesday evening last. JAMES G. REED, Esq., was elected President of the Council, and KELLER KURTZ re-elected Clerk and Treasurer.

Mr. Gonder, the Contractor for the Hanover Branch Railroad, has contracted for the rails for the Road, with a firm in Liverpool, England. They are the T rail, and to be manufactured in Wales. They will be delivered in Baltimore in September next, for \$40,000. The Hanover Spectator remarks—“It may be asked, by those who are not well posted in our national affairs, why the iron is purchased in a foreign country? This is owing to the humiliating fact that iron can be purchased, bought, and delivered in this country, at the very doors of our own Pennsylvania Iron works, for less than it is even manufactured here. The cause is the want of a Tariff sufficiently protective to our best State interests. So far from our Iron works in this country being able to sustain themselves against this foreign competition, the Sheriff and with him ruin and bankruptcy are now closing nearly every one in the State! It is the want of a proper Tariff. We hope the party who dearly cherishes this great principle will soon gain the ascendancy, and crush the foes of our domestic interests, so that the vast railroads of the country may be laid with the iron of our own, beloved hills.”

There are very large arrivals of gold dust from California constantly; but the exports of the precious metal, to Europe, by the steamers, are so large that the amount of California gold will soon be swallowed up. The packet Humboldt took to Europe on Tuesday, half a million; the Asia, on Wednesday, as much more; and the Pacific, on Saturday, was to take out a large amount. This is to pay for the immense quantity of dry goods, iron, &c. we are importing from Europe, under the Tariff of 1846.

After a close and protracted investigation of the late election for District Attorney for the City and County of Philadelphia, the Court has decided that the present incumbent, Mr. KNISS, (dem.) was not legally elected, and that Wm. B. REED (whig) has received the largest number of legal votes, and is therefore entitled to the office. Mr. REED was sworn into office on Monday last.

J. DIXON ROWAN, Esq., has been appointed President of the Hagerstown Bank, in the place of Alexander Neill, sen., Esq.

A violent gale of wind was experienced at Buffalo on the 1st inst. Fifteen vessels were driven ashore in the storm, and a number were still missing on the 3d, which it is supposed have foundered and all on board perished!

The Whigs of Wilmington, Del. elected their Mayor, Treasurer, and a majority of the City Council, on Tuesday last; and, in the town of New Castle, they elected their Town Commissioners, for the first time in many years.

Two men, Sampson and Ward, were brought up before the Court of Lehigh county, on Thursday last, on the charge of passing counterfeit notes on the Harrisburg Bank. They plead guilty on all four indictments.

Gen. Winfield Scott arrived at New York on Thursday, for New Orleans. He was to go on Friday to Washington.

Cathedral Burned!

On Tuesday morning last, the Catholic Cathedral in Pittsburgh caught fire from the top of a house adjoining, and was entirely destroyed. The loss is \$25,000, upon which there was no insurance. A policy for \$18,000 expired on the 1st of May, and the congregation desired to rebuild it, had not been renewed.

The Locusts will be very soon making the woods vocal with their monotonous songs. For, by scraping off a few inches of the surface earth, myriads of these mysterious strangers can already be seen, making their way toward the light.

The Hon. NICHOLAS BRICE, Chief Judge of Baltimore City Court, died on Friday last, at the advanced age of 81 years. He has been President Judge for 35 years.

Baltimore Price Current.

Flour,	4 25 to 4 31
Wheat,	98 to 100
Rye,	72 to 74
Corn,	58 to 60
Oats,	30 to 43
Beef Cattle,	6 50 to 8 25

Married,

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Jacob Ziegler, Mr. JOHN BEECHER to Miss MATILDA M. KEEFAUVER—both of Franklin township.

On the 6th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Rosenmiller, Mr. WM SMELTZER, of Carroll county, Md., to Miss SOPHIA FISHER, of this county.

Died,

On the 4th inst., HANNAH MARY, daughter of Mr. William Steinour, of this place, aged 4 years 5 months and 20 days.

On the 26th ult., Mr. DAVID BROUGH, of Mountpleasant township, aged 44 years and 20 days.

On Thursday last, Mr. PETER WAGNER, of Butler town-ship, aged about 74 years.

On the 2d inst., Mr. PHILIP FLESHMAN, of Mountpleasant township, aged 81 years 2 months and 15 days.

SHERIFF FALTY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—Thankful to the support extended to me in the last canvas for the Sheriffship, and being again encouraged by numerous friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and wish to be considered as such, by the Whig Convention, and to particularly select your support. Should I be so fortunate as to be nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with impartiality and fidelity.

AARON COX

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

ELLIS & GRIEST,

YORK SPRINGS, ADAMS CO., PA.

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

THREE PER CENT.

ON THE 13th INST.

J. B. MCPHERSON, CASHIER

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

DIVIDEND.

BANK OF GETTYSBURG,

NOV. 7, 1851.

THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS OF THIS INSTITUTION, have this day declared a DIVIDEND OF

ONE PER CENT.

payable on or after the 13th inst.

J. B. MCPHERSON, CASHIER

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

DIVIDEND.

THE MANAGERS OF THE GETTYSBURG AND PETERSBURG TURNPIKE COMPANY, have this day declared a DIVIDEND OF

ONE PER CENT.

ON THE CAPITAL STOCK OF SAID COMPANY—PAYABLE

ON OR AFTER THE 13th INST.

J. B. MCPHERSON, TREASURER

May 6

ALL orders punctually attended to.

Railroad Meeting.

AT A meeting of the Stockholders of the Gettysburg Railroad, it was determined that S.

FAHNSIE FOCK & SONS large stock of HARD-

WARE, PAINTS, OIL, &c., direct from importers

and manufacturers in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, &c., should be transported over the road first, as they are determined to sell lower

than they can be bought in this or neighboring counties. They can and will do it. Give them

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners

will make an assessment of FIVE PER CENT upon all State and County Taxes, assessed for the year 1851, and paid to Collectors on or before Saturday the 28th day of June next; and Collec-

tors are hereby required to make such assessment to all persons paying or before that day.

Collectors will be required to make payment to the Treasurer on or before Tuesday the 1st of July next, otherwise they will not be entitled to any abatement. It will be the duty of Collectors to call upon individuals personally.

By the Court.

H. DENWIDDIE, Clerk.

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS

OF THE

HANOVER BRANCH RAIL-ROAD

COMPANY.

THE Stockholders of the “Hanover Branch

Railroad Company,” are hereby notified that they are required to pay

FIVE DOLLARS,

ON EACH SHARE OF STOCK SUBSCRIBED BY THEM, OR

BEFORE THE 30th DAY OF JUNE NEXT; TO THE UNDER-

SIGN OF THE “HANOVER SAVINGS INSTITU-

TION.”

JOHN SCOTT,

BIG. IMP., 2d FRS., 4th DIR., P. M.

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

RICH COPPER MINE.

ANOTHER ARRIVAL.

THESE desirous of obtaining a rich vein of

ore, will do well to call at FAHNSIE

STORKE'S STORE, and purchase some of their

cheap DRY GOODS, &c. just received direct from

New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. This is

their third arrival for the Spring; and are deter-

mined to sell a little lower than can be purchased elsewhere.

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

NOTICE.

Estate of Peter Wagner, deceased.

LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of PE-

TER WAGNER, late of Butler township, Adams

county, deceased, having been granted to the

subscribers, to pay the same without delay, and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

SAMUEL WAGNER, Esq.

JAMES RUSSELL, Esq.

ESQ.—The first named Executor resides in Com-

berland county, the latter in Franklin township, Adams county.

May 12

ALL orders punctually attended to.

NOTICE.

Estate of George Patterson, deceased.

LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of GEORGE PATTERSON, late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the

subscribers, to pay the same without delay, and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN PATTERSON.

GEORGE M. PATTERSON, Esq.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Frightful Death of a Physician.

The following shocking details of the death of Dr. E. Morey, of Westerville, New York, we copy from the *Malone Palladium*. The Doctor started Wednesday afternoon, April 16, to visit a patient at the junction of the Constable and Malone roads, in Burke. He was overtaken by night at Constable, and remained there until 3 o'clock, A. M. of Thursday. With a spirited horse and snail gig he then left, and when within a short distance of the Burke line, the right wheel of the gig ran into a deep hole, causing him to break the seat of his gig, and fall on the wheel, which carried him forward of it, and then ran over his shoulder, thus bringing him immediately under the gig, with his face turned upwards. The injury might have ended here, but in falling his right foot slipped, inside of the shaft under the floor of the carriage, and was held thereby an iron bolt which held the seat to the floor, and which, striking in his instep, tore through his boot, rendering it impossible for him to extricate his foot. After dragging about a rod, the horse apparently running at full speed, he reached up and caught the hind part of the shafts, and held himself from the ground for thirty or forty rods, when again dragged, his hold being loosened, probably for want of strength to hold himself up.

The horse ran nearly three miles, and the Doctor, as appears by the trail of his body, held himself up at three different times, for the distance of 125 rods; being still alive, and holding himself up when passing Goodspeeds, in Burke, some 3 or 4 miles from the place of his fall.

When found, his horse had travelled 72 miles in less than an hour, over the roughest of roads, and was walking slowly homewards, while the lifeless corpse dragged in the mud, divested of nearly all the upper clothing, his gold watch also trailing by the string, with his arms and torn garments behind. His flesh was horribly mangled, but no bones were broken. Thus ends the story of his death, than which we have never heard or read of one more revolting and painful.

Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life.—At Temesvar, in Hungary, the powder magazine in the Citadel exploded on the 3d ult., killing twenty persons. The following is an account of it written from the place:

This morning, at 7 o'clock, a noise like thunder was heard over the city, followed by a sound like a heavy fall of men; every window in the city was smashed to atoms, the doors in all the houses, even those which were locked, were burst open, masses of masonry strewn the streets, and a dense mass of smoke darkened the atmosphere.—The powder magazine had exploded. In a few minutes the noise of the explosion ceased, and the cause was ascertained—the powder magazine near the Transylvanian barracks had blown up. People hastened to the barracks as soon as the smoke had cleared away. Of the magazine itself, a large building with substantial walls, nothing remained but a heap of smoking ruins, from which, occasionally, a shell exploded.

The whole roof of the barracks was blown away, the walls riddled with shells and other materials, which had been thrown likewise into every part of the town, committing havoc where they exploded. Legs and arms and bodies, horribly mangled, were scattered in all directions. The exact number of killed has not yet been ascertained. Two captains and forty privates are reported dead. Half an hour later a whole battalion would have been on exercise in the barracks, and probably exterminated. The town gates are so seriously damaged that they are unsafe. At the moment I am writing, shells continue to explode, some rising to a great height in the air. It is not safe to venture near the spot. Ten hundred weight of powder is deposited at a great distance, but it is hoped that it will not be ignited. Members of some of the unhappy victims were found 1,500 yards from the spot.—Nearly all the inhabitants have fled from the city for safety. No clue to the disaster has yet been found.

A Curious Murder in Norway.—A man named Liopatar, the gravedigger of the village of Sechan, not far from Copenhagen, lately murdered his wife under peculiar circumstances. He was a man of rather weak mind, and completely under the rule of his wife, an ill-tempered, overbearing woman. He was one day about to dig a grave, when his wife came up, and perceiving in his hand a piece of two thalers, ordered him to immediately give it up to her. He resisted, declaring that he wanted to pay a debt. At last it was agreed that she should receive the money for a new grave which he was about to dig, and while she agreed to aid him in it. They dug it together for some time, when Liopatar suddenly struck the woman a violent blow on the head with his pickaxe, and continued striking her until he had killed her. He then went to the adjoining church and rang a grand peal in honor of her death, and was about to fling himself from the tower when he beheld him that he had not rung a peal for himself. The neighbors had assembled whilst he was thus employed, and it was in their presence that he flung himself from the tower of the church. He was so injured that he died in a few minutes after relating the circumstances of the murder and suicide. The body of the wife was found immediately after, the head being dreadfully beaten up.—*La Presse*.

Fearful Storm in Sicily.—The Official Journal of Sicily gives some further details of the violent storm which raged in that island on the 12th and 13th of March. Its ravages were not confined to Palermo, but extended also to Messina, Cefalu and the neighborhood. Cliffs and rocks have fallen down in many places and caused inundations by stopping the course of rivers already swollen by heavy rains; houses have been swept away, with their inmates; gardens, vineyards, olive plantations, &c., are now transformed into deserts. At Montemaggiore, one-third of the houses lie buried under an immense mass of earth detached from the adjoining mountain; but the inhabitants had fortunately foreseen the impending danger, and had taken to timely flight. Another landslip occurred at Schiafani, and overwhelmed the mineral baths at that place. It has not yet been ascertained whether any lives were lost. The road from Cefalu to Messina is perfectly impassable. Hundreds of fishing boats have been wrecked on the coast.

An Old Bible.—Among the effects of David Goff, of Earl township, Lancaster county, lately deceased, was a German Bible, in good condition, printed in 1551 by C. Froschauer, in Zurich, Switzerland.

Increase of Immigration.

For the four months of 1851, ending with April, the number of foreign immigrants that arrived at New York amounted to 66,713. This aggregate shows an increase of immigration at that port over the corresponding months of the previous year of 30,157.

By far the largest portions of these arrivals are from Ireland and Germany—the former especially. The New York journals say that of the Irish now coming to this country a large proportion are landed in a state of most abject poverty; and it appears from statements made in the British House of Commons, that the condition of large classes of the poor in Ireland is one of unusual distress. A process of depopulation seems to be going on in that ill-governed country. Some of the Irish journals speak of the emigration movements this Spring as unprecedented.

The political troubles of Germany, in connection with the ordinary causes which induce immigration from that thrifty nation to the United States, will be likely to increase the amount of German immigration this year. The entire aggregate that will be added to our population from abroad cannot but be largely increased over that of the previous year. At the rate of arrival denoted by the statistics of the last four months at the port of New York, that city alone would give some two hundred thousand as her quota. The amount of foreign immigration at Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and other ports, would no doubt swell the whole immigration considerably over a quarter of a million for the year.

One would think that such a transparent impostor would immediately fall to the ground, but if we may believe common report, the Stranger was treated with great respect by the learned in Frankfort-on-the-Oder, and has since been sent to Berlin, where he has caused much talk among literary and scientific men.

Burning of the Steamboat Webster—Dreadful Loss of Life.

VICKSBURG, Saturday, May 3.—The steamboat Webster, Capt. Samuel Reo, took fire yesterday afternoon and was burned to the water's edge, at the head of Island Eighty-six, one hundred miles above Vicksburg.

The fire was first discovered and the alarm given about 3 o'clock, and almost instantly afterward the boat was enveloped in flames.

Three Men to be Hanged on the 27th of June—Impresario Ceremony—Artful Warning.

NEW YORK, May 2, 1851.

There was a very solemn ceremony performed in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning. James Wall and Aaron J. Stoekey, who were both recently convicted of murder, were sentenced to be hanged on the 27th of June, the day to which Carnell, who murdered the German named Rosseau, in Dey street, was respited by the governor. Although Carnell may have hope, in consequence of the respite, of escaping the gallows, there is no probability that he will be able to evade the penalty which he has incurred. Three men, therefore, will pay the penalty of the highest crime known to the law, on the same day. In two of the cases, the crime was the result of intemperance.

Judge Edmunds, in addressing Wall, used the following language:—Your habits of intemperance have done it all. For some years you have constantly indulged in this miserable habit. It has driven you to your wife, who, there is much reason to believe, was taught by your example also to become intemperate. It caused the violent and bloody death of your child in its infancy; it has made you a vagabond on the face of the earth, without a home and without a friend; it has made you to be a frequent inmate of the Penitentiary; it has imbruted your hand in the blood of a fellow creature, and now places you before us to receive from us the ignominious sentence of death on the gallows. All this you owe to the habit of intemperance, in which you voluntarily and perseveringly indulged.

In addressing Stoekey, the Judge said—

Like the case of the wretched man, who just been sentenced in your presence, you owe your crime to your habits of intemperance.

It seems that you were once a respectable man, but by such habits, you have fallen from that condition, until you are arraigned at the bar of justice, to receive a sentence of the highest penalty known to our law. The circumstances which attended your crime, forbid you to entertain any hope that your sentence will be mitigated; without provocation, and in the most wantonness, you stabbed your victim to the heart, so that he instantly died. And that by means of a deadly weapon with which you went constantly armed, and which you had often threatened to use before. You have thus made yourself an example of disorder and bloodshed; and the peace of society demands that you be made an example of the fearful consequences which must flow from such conduct.

A few days only have passed since your crime was committed, and a few weeks only will roll away, before you will expire it on the gallows. The time of your death will soon be at hand, but the interval may be profitably spent.

Here are lessons on the evils of intemperance, which it is to be hoped will not be without their effect. Here is an admonition, especially to the rising generation, which should sink deep into the minds of all.

The American Board of Foreign Missions.—The religious anniversaries now going on in New York develop statistics of some important bodies in the religious world. From the annual report of the American Board of Foreign Missions we take the following:

Receipts of the past year amount to \$16,221, and the expenditures to \$140,055.—

There are now 150 laborers in connection with the Missions of the Board, not including the missionaries and colporteurs supported by the Board in the Papal countries of Europe. There are now 7 ministers and 39 other agents employed among the Indians.

As soon as the fearful truth was known by the inhabitants on the shore, three or four boats were quickly rowed to the scene of disaster, and succeeded in saving the lives of several persons who were clinging to the sides of the boat and to snags in the river.

They were taken on board the store boat Grey Eagle, Capt. J. L. Case, who did all that could be done to afford an asylum to a few women and children who were saved.

The number of passengers and hands on board the Webster was about one hundred, of whom, only about sixty can be found; the rest are supposed to have perished with the boat.

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